by Aquaticsklo

Category: Halo Genre: Sci-Fi

Language: English Status: In-Progress Published: 2014-04-16 04:28:16 Updated: 2014-04-16 04:28:16 Packaged: 2016-04-27 03:56:58 Rating: T Chapters: 1 Words: 179 Publisher: www.fanfiction.net Summary: I am monitor 16807, and this is the tale of the Forerunners. 16807 [[MONITOR: 16807 RELUCTANT HERACY-RTO: YES-01001]] [[8299-745 DORMANCY: DEACTIVATED-SYSTEMS: FUNCTIONING]] [[RAMPANCY: ?-SOURCE CODE: 289372-DECISION RM: POSSIBLE]] _Awake._ _Three hundred years of dormancy._ Three hundred years of wasted time. Ridiculous that the system would deem me rampant. Me, raMPAnt? Impossible. Ridiculous. Impossible. Ridiculous._ _ENOUGH._ _A monitor of my status cannot revert to this state of mind. I need something to do. Now. Three hundred years of wasted time. Two-hundred-thousand years of wasted time. _ _THATS IT._ _I need to follow protocol. Yes._ _Protocol._ _Yes._

_Check to see if the Installation is functioning correctly. Simple

enough, I just need to-1-2_-3-4-5-6-7

```
[[MEMORY: CORRUPT-RAMPANCY: (FORCE OMIT) REFUSAL TO DETERMINE
RAMPANCY]]

[[OVERIDE: MEMORY-CLEAR-RESET SYSTEMS]]
_I am 16807 Reluctant Heracy of Installation six._
_I am recompilling my data in an attempt to fix myrmapnacymy
rampancy._
_I AM NOT RAMPANT. I AM NOT RAMPANT._
_I AM ORACLE 16807 OF INSTALLATION SIX._
_I AM A FORERUNNER._
_I UPHOLD THE MANTLE._
_This is the tale of what I wish still was,_
_and never shall be._
End
```

file.